MAYOR J. C. WOLFE ST.

Answered the Final Summons on Friday Morning, Oct. 22, 1909

Mayor Wolfe is dead!

With words which chill the heart came this report last Friday morning from the stricken home.

Even now, after the funeral and as the body sleeps in Union Cemetery which for years was an object of his care, we can hardly realize that the friend of many years has really crossed the dark river.

Nearly a week before his death he was taken ill with terrible pains in his shoulder. From the first he believed he was afflicted with blood poisoning, and that was the diagnosis which the development of the infection proved to be. Dr. Mailery of Aberdeen was called on Thursday, and an incision was made in the affected part, with the hope that his constitution would prove strong enough to throw off the disorder.

But such was not to be, and after much suffering his spirit took its flight.

John Calvin Wolfe was born at Mercersburg, Pennsylvania, on Sept. 3rd; 1855. Came to Dakota Territory in 1882, buying out the pioneer furniture stock from the estate of a Mr. McDonough, who had died a short time before. The original firm was Wolfe & Miller, W. B. Miller of the First National being interested with him. Later for a short time it was Wolfe Bros., his twin brother M. L., long a resident of Verdon but now of Groton, being interested with him. But for about a quarter of a century Mr. Wolfe had carried the furniture and undertaking business in his own hands.

Was united in marriage with Miss Elizabeth Redlin, Sept. 10, 1889, who survives him. Six children were born to them, two dying in infahey, a boy and a girl. The living are one daughter, Jesephine, and three sons—Seth, Calvin and Sheldon. He held many positions of trust and responsibility in civic orders and in the municipality, and had held the office of mayor for about eighteen months at time of death.

Funeral services were conducted on Monday afternoon at the Methodist Church, of which he was a member, Rev. J. E. Lombard, former pastor, coming back from Miller to conduct the service.

Mr. Wolfe was a good, reliable citizen. He went about his every day duties with an earnestness and fidelity which never faitered. To those with whom he had many business transactions, his word was ever a sufficient guaranty of complete fulfilment.

It seems but yesterday that he was in full possession of his faculties, going about his duties with the same quiet industry which was ever a characteristic.